

GOLD
KEY

SNAGGLEPUSS

NOW ONLY 12¢

HANNA-BARBERA

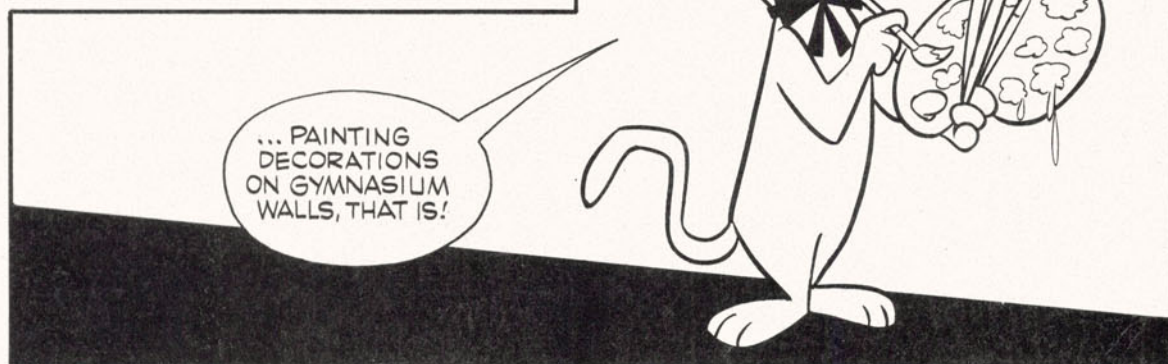
Snagglepuss

10003-309
SEPTEMBER

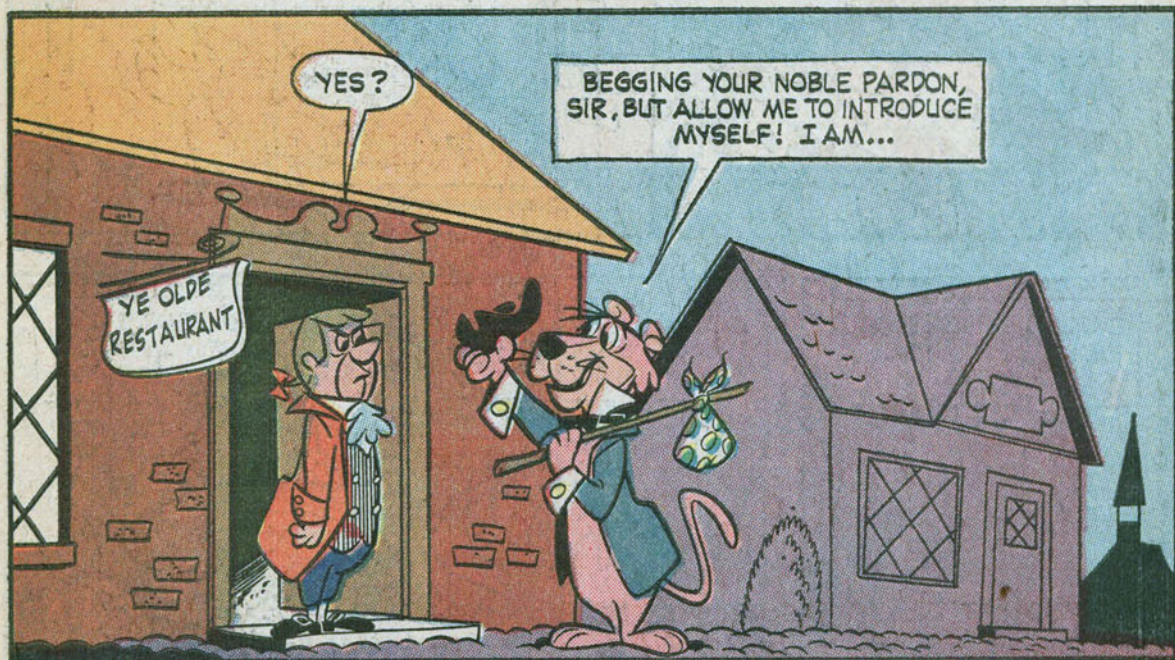
SNAGGLEPUSS
THE GREAT

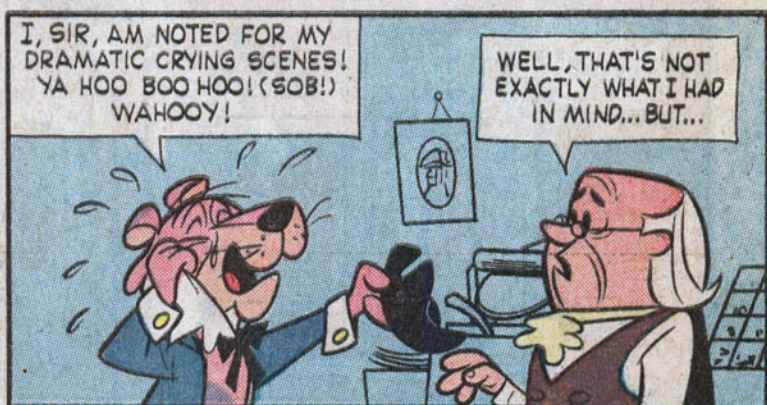
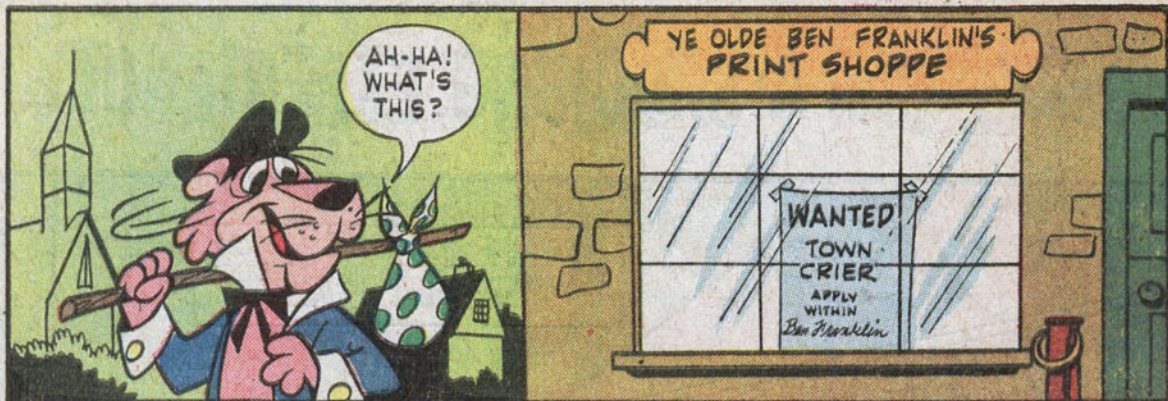


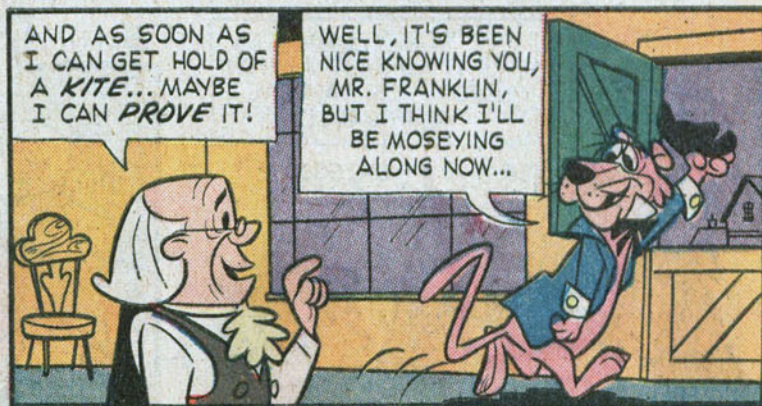
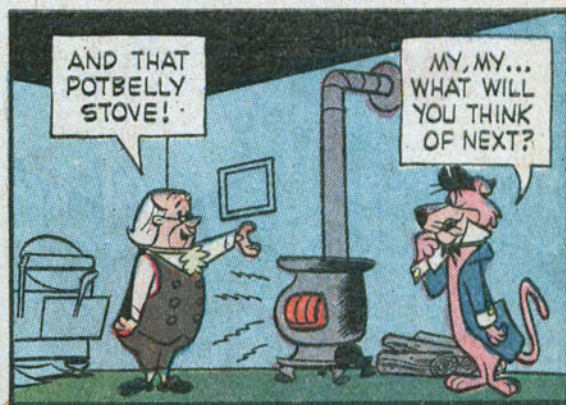
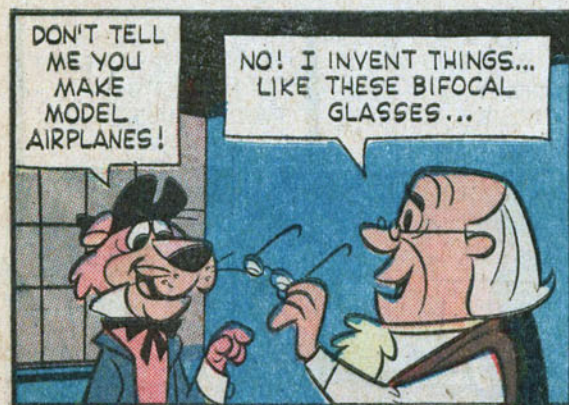
SNAGGLEPUSS

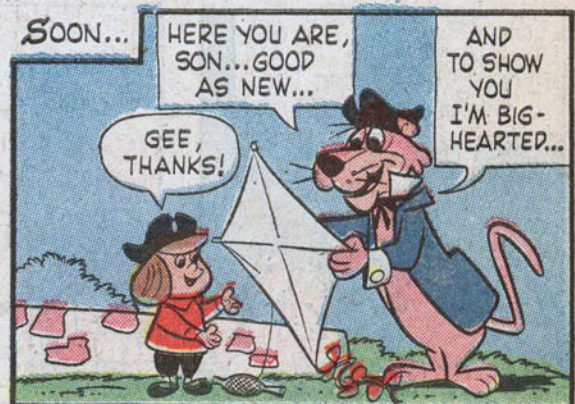
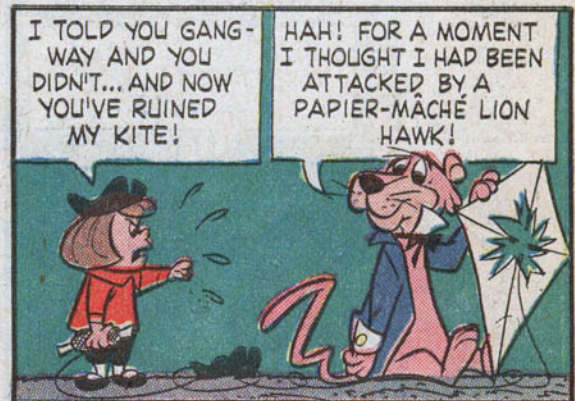
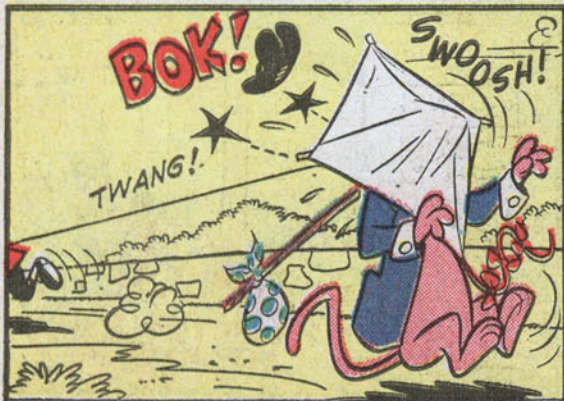
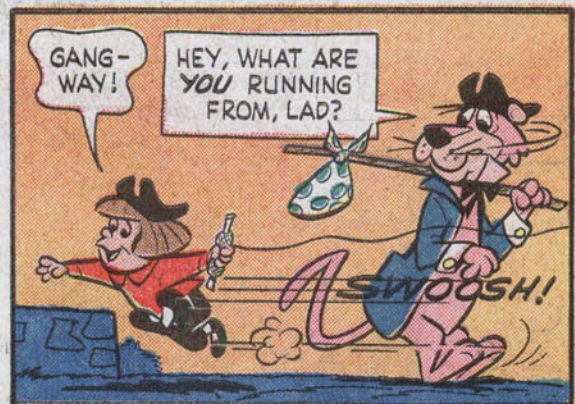
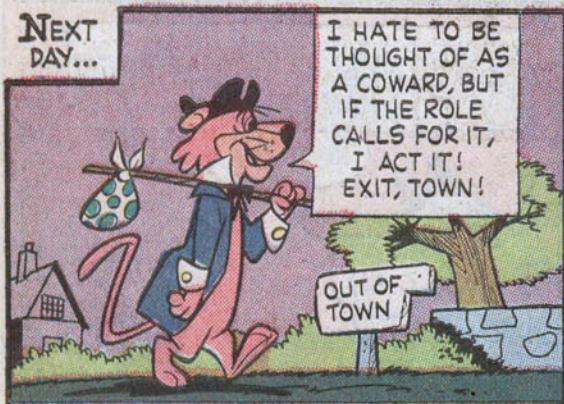


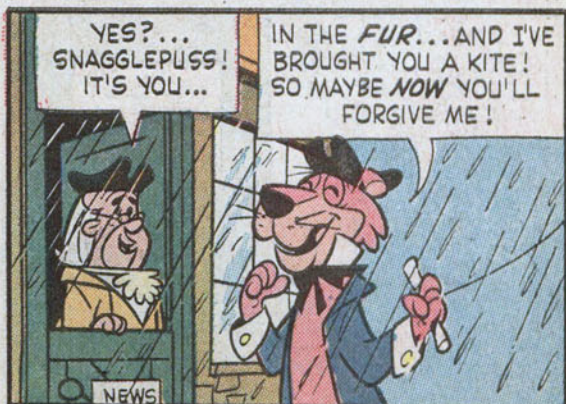
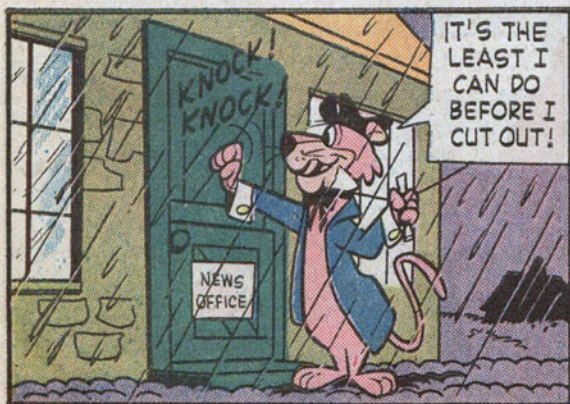
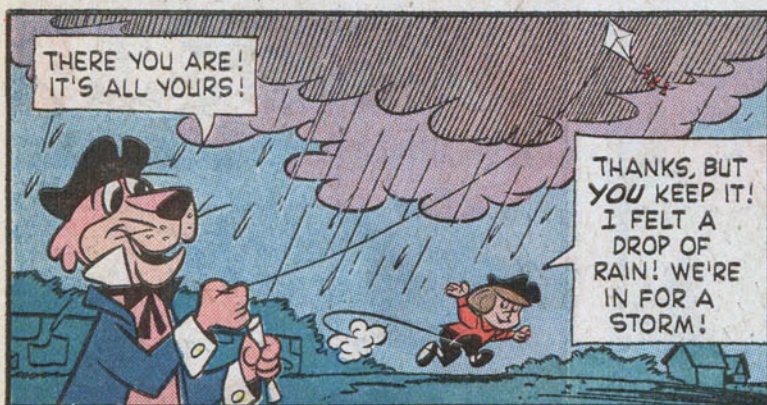
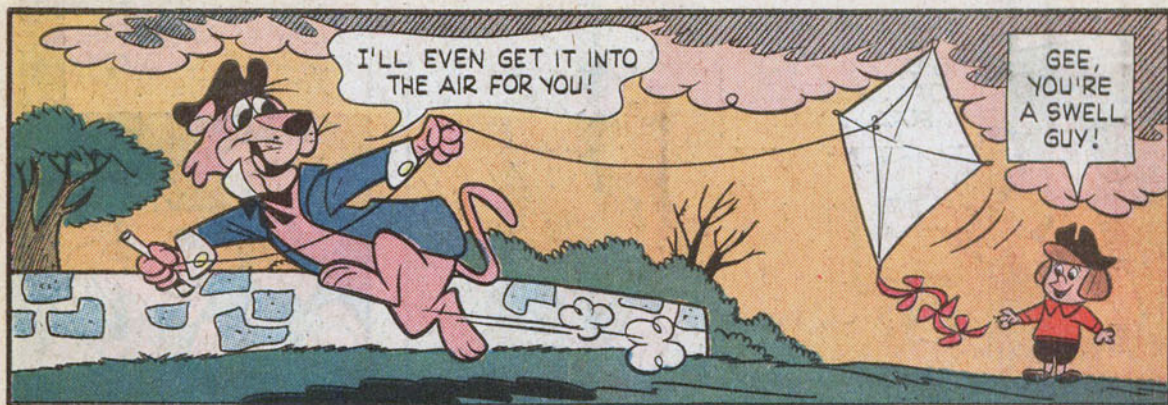
Hanna-Barbera
Snagglepuss A SHOCKING EXPERIENCE

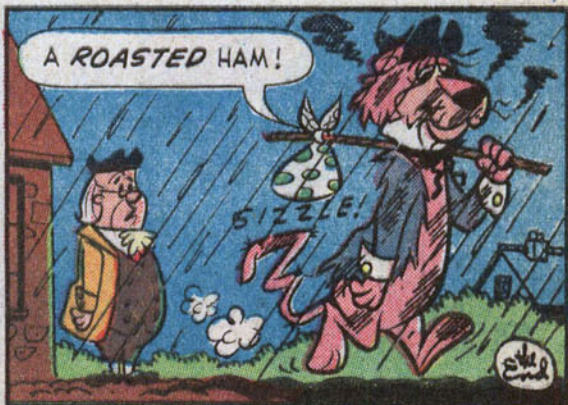
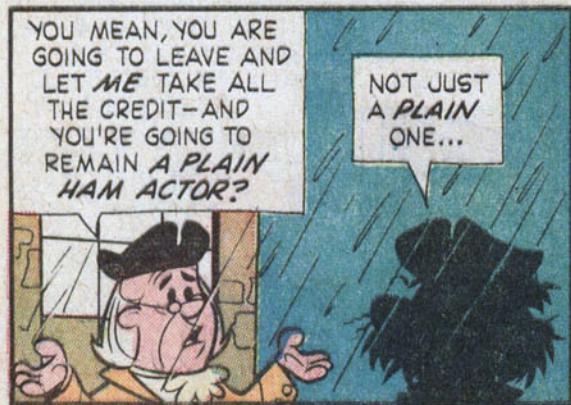
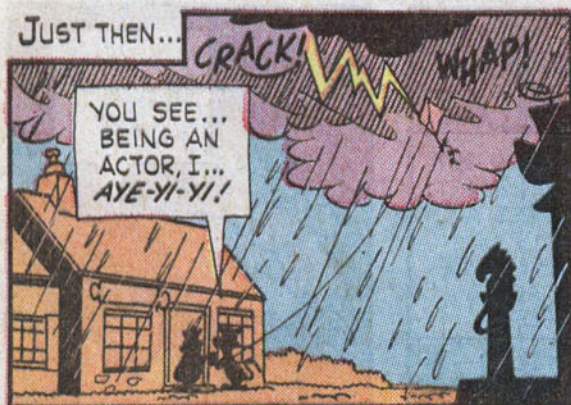
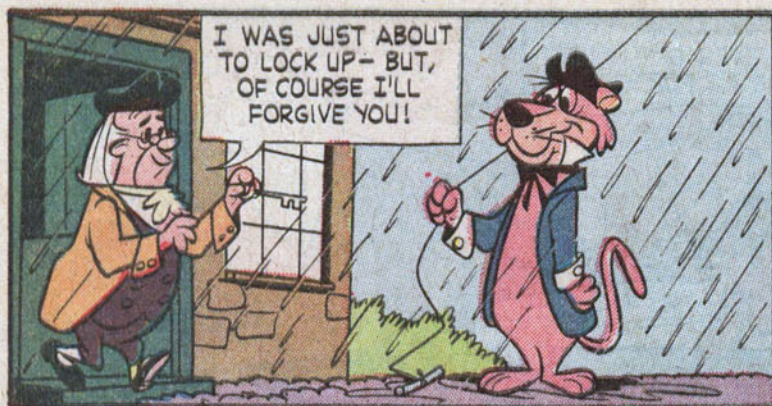












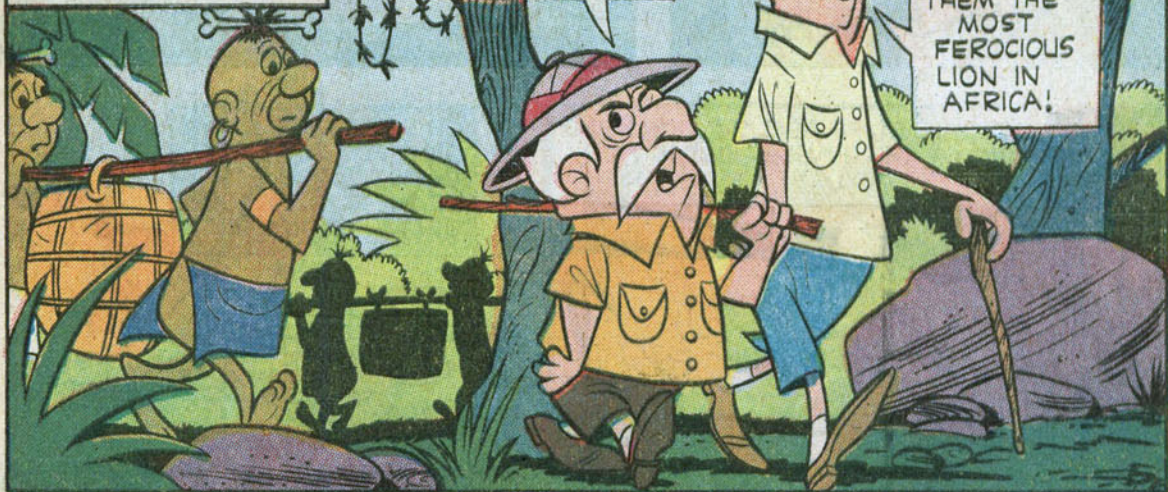
Hanna-Barbera
Snagglepuss

THE SILLY SAFARI

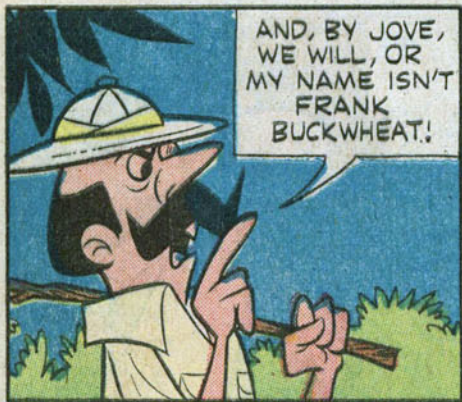
THOSE TWO DARING
HUNTERS, CLYDE
BATTY AND FRANK
BUCKWHEAT, ARE
ON A SAFARI IN
DARKEST AFRICA...

NO DILLY-DALLYING,
MEN! WE HAVE
EXACTLY ONE
WEEK TO COMPLETE
OUR MISSION!

WE TOLD THE
STRINGLING
BROTHERS
CIRCUS THAT
WE COULD
DELIVER
THEM THE
MOST
FEROCIOUS
LION IN
AFRICA!

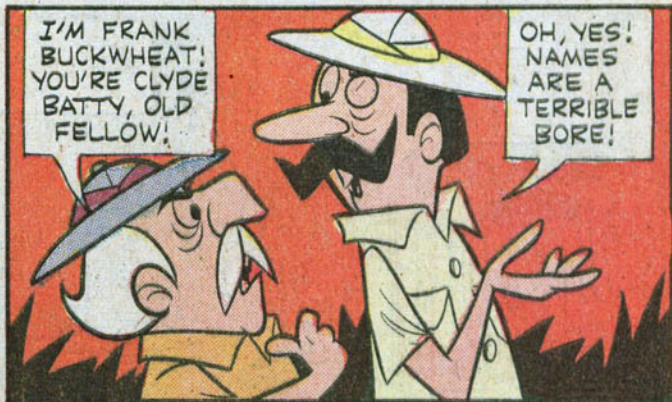


AND, BY JOVE,
WE WILL, OR
MY NAME ISN'T
FRANK
BUCKWHEAT!



I'M FRANK
BUCKWHEAT!
YOU'RE CLYDE
BATTY, OLD
FELLOW!

OH, YES!
NAMES
ARE A
TERRIBLE
BORE!

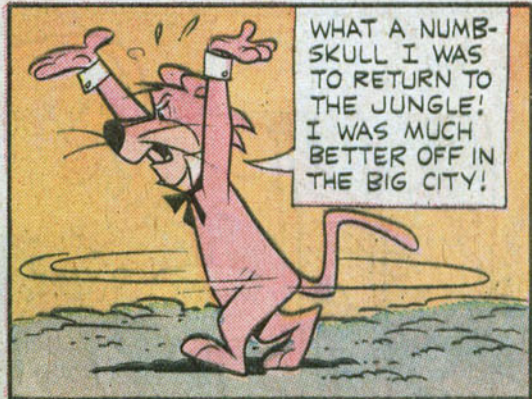


NOT FAR OFF, THERE
IS A LION! HE'S NOT TOO
BIG, OR VERY STRONG
OR FEROCIOUS...HMM...
MAYBE IT ISN'T EVEN
A LION...

OH, DON'T
BE SILLY!

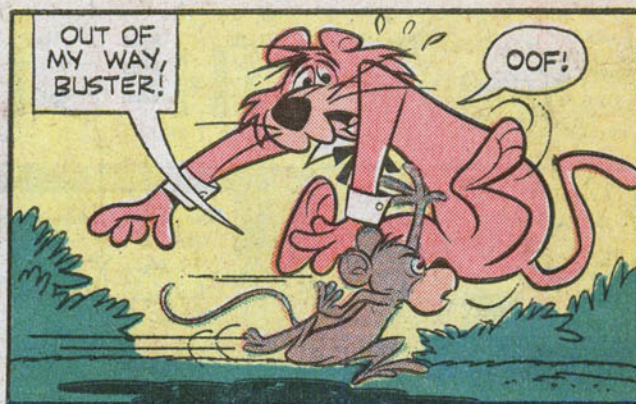


WHAT A NUMB-
SKULL I WAS
TO RETURN TO
THE JUNGLE!
I WAS MUCH
BETTER OFF IN
THE BIG CITY!





I'LL TAKE CONCRETE, CAFÉS AND CARS OVER BANANAS, BUGS AND BWANAS ANY DAY! I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS LIFE!



OUT OF MY WAY, BUSTER!

OOF!



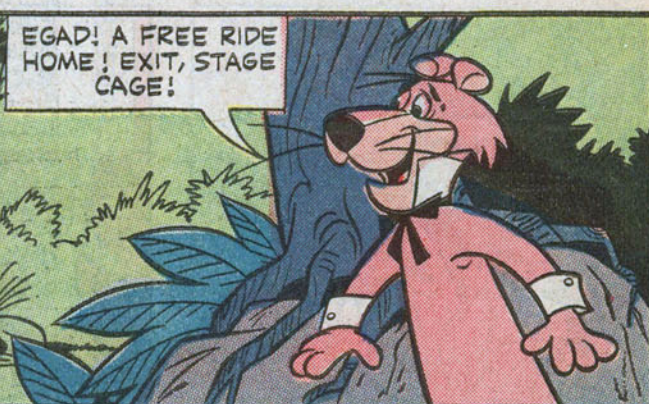
AND THIS STUFF ABOUT A LION BEING KING OF THE JUNGLE JUST ISN'T TRUE!



OH, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A TICKET BACK TO THE BIG TOWN! BUT I'M TOO BROKE TO BUY ONE!



THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE TO CATCH A LION TO TAKE BACK TO THE CIRCUS!



EGAD! A FREE RIDE HOME! EXIT, STAGE CAGE!



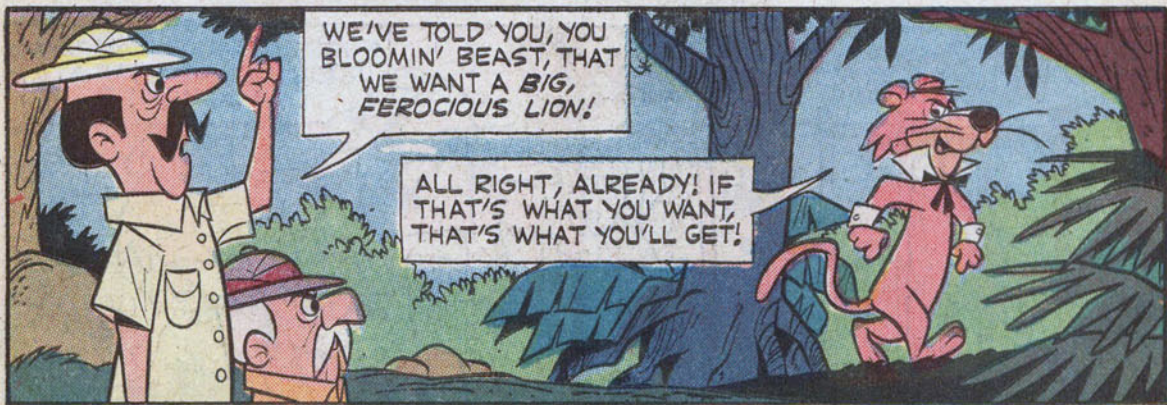
LOOK! YOU CAUGHT A LION! OH, YOU LUCKY HUNTERS!

WHAT'S THIS?



I SAY, GET OUT OF THERE! THIS IS RESERVED FOR OUR LION!

WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE, A COCKER SPANIEL?





AS LONG AS THEY HAVE THAT MONSTER, THEY WON'T WANT ME! BUT THEY'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE HIM LONG!



THAT NIGHT...



PSSST! WAKE UP! I'M SETTING YOU FREE!

WOW! THANKS A LOT, PAL! I WON'T FORGET!

DON'T MENTION IT! US LIONS HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER!



AREN'T YOU COMING?

ER...NO, I'LL STICK AROUND FOR A WHILE!



NEXT MORNING...

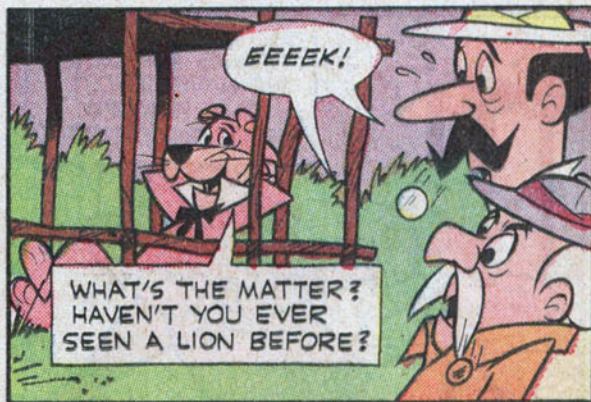
THE SHIP IS MEETING US THIS MORNING! WHAT SPLENDID LUCK THAT WE FINALLY GOT OUR MAN... ER, LION!

YES, ISN'T IT?



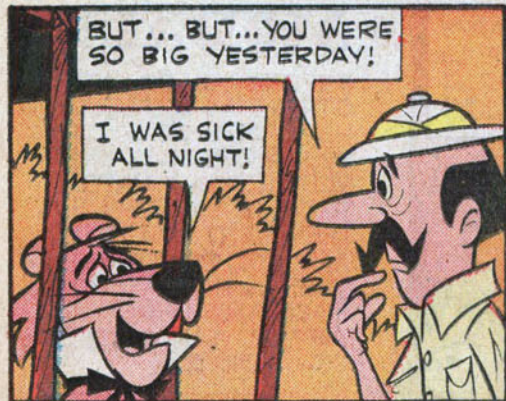
EEEEK!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN A LION BEFORE?



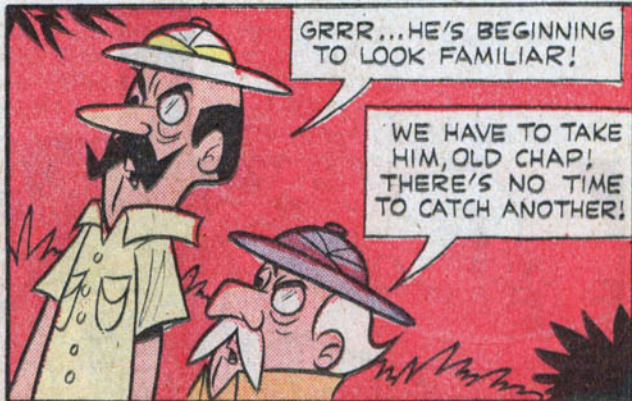
BUT... BUT... YOU WERE SO BIG YESTERDAY!

I WAS SICK ALL NIGHT!

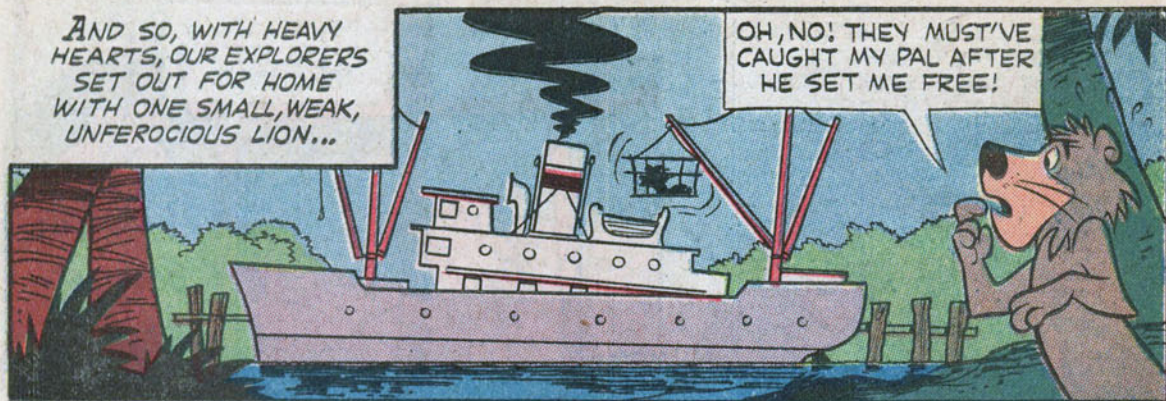


GRRR...HE'S BEGINNING TO LOOK FAMILIAR!

WE HAVE TO TAKE HIM, OLD CHAP! THERE'S NO TIME TO CATCH ANOTHER!



AND SO, WITH HEAVY
HEARTS, OUR EXPLORERS
SET OUT FOR HOME
WITH ONE SMALL, WEAK,
UNFEROCIOUS LION...



OH, NO! THEY MUST'VE
CAUGHT MY PAL AFTER
HE SET ME FREE!



SAILING, ♪
SAILING...
DUM, DEE,
DUM! ♪



YOU!?

SHHH! I CAME TO SAVE
YOU LIKE YOU SAVED
ME, PAL!



BUT,
I...

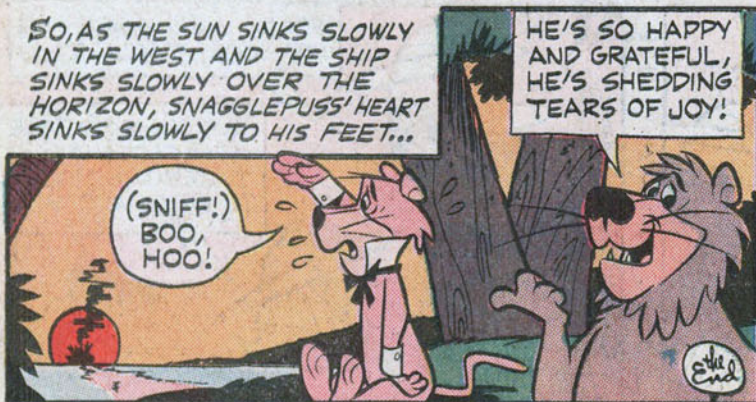
SHHH! SAVE YOUR
THANKS FOR LATER!
WE HAVE TO CUT
OUT BEFORE
WE'RE DISCOVERED!



HELP! LION
OVERBOARD!

POOR GUY!
HE CRACKED
UNDER THE
STRAIN OF
BEING
CAPTURED!

SO, AS THE SUN SINKS SLOWLY
IN THE WEST AND THE SHIP
SINKS SLOWLY OVER THE
HORIZON, SNAGGLEPUSS' HEART
SINKS SLOWLY TO HIS FEET...



HE'S SO HAPPY
AND GRATEFUL,
HE'S SHEDDING
TEARS OF JOY!

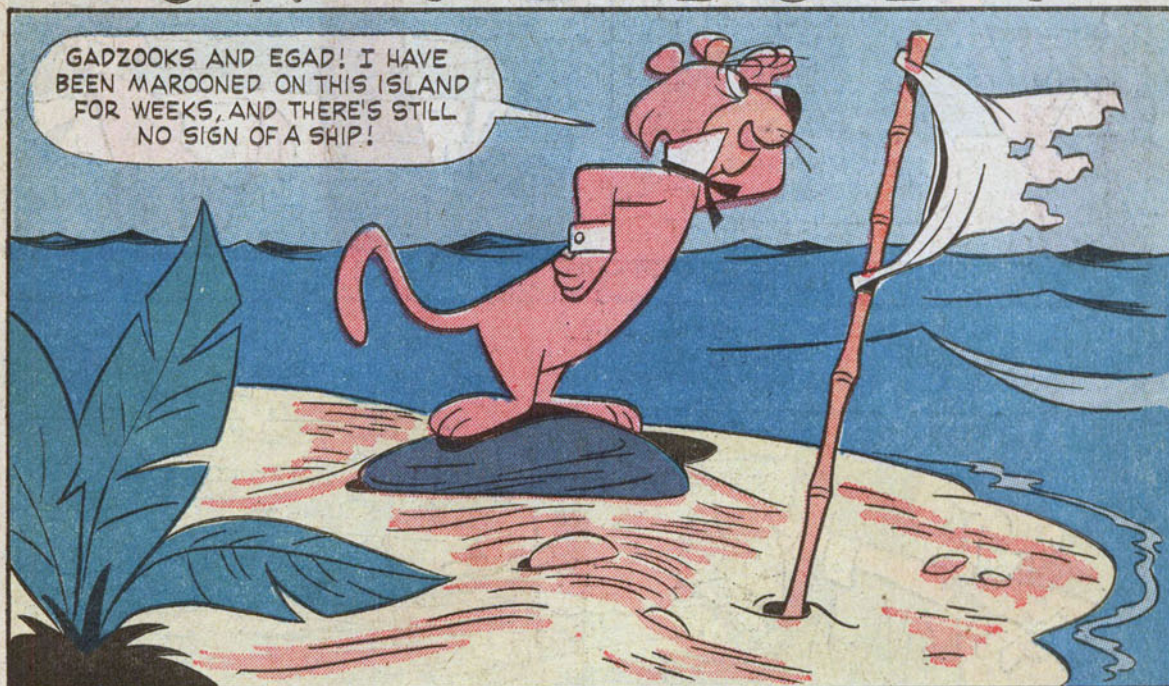
(SNIFF!)
BOO,
HOO!

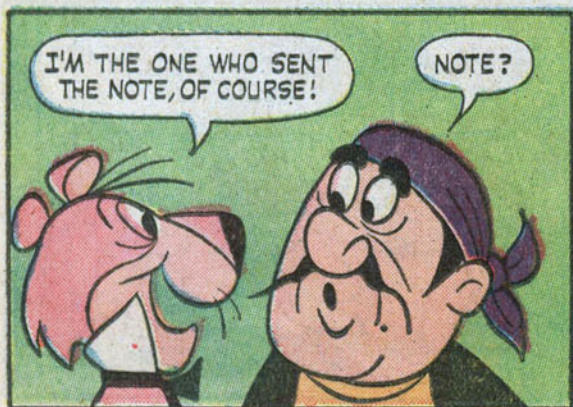
MORAL:

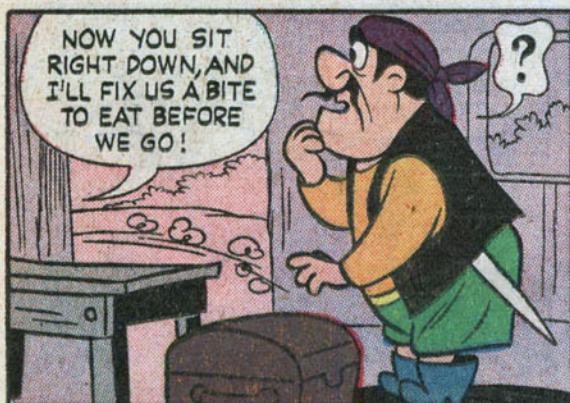
BEFORE YOU DO UNTO
OTHERS AS YOU WOULD
HAVE THEM DO UNTO
YOU, MAKE SURE WHAT
YOU'RE DOING UNTO
THEM IS SOMETHING
THEY WANT YOU TO DO
AND NOT SOMETHING
THEY'LL HAVE TO GO
BACK AND UNDO
AFTER YOU'VE DONE
DID IT!

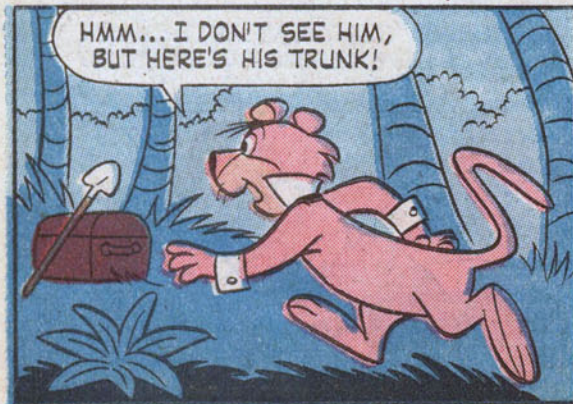
Hanna-Barbera **Snagglepuss**

DOING THE RESCUE BIT

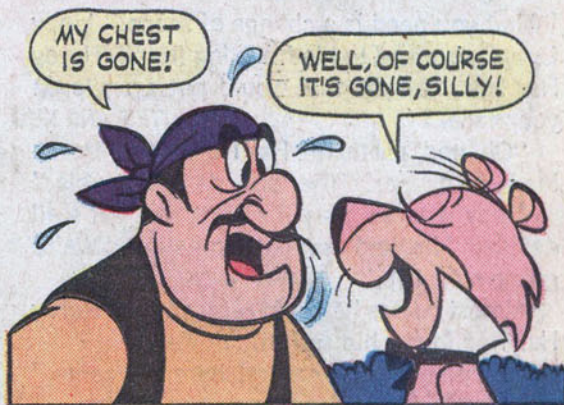








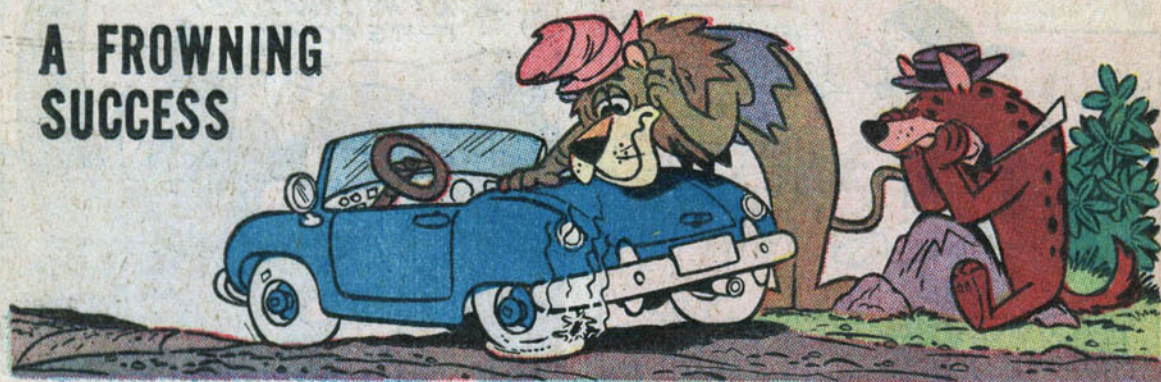
SHORTLY...



AND SO...



A FROWNING SUCCESS



"What you need is a change of scene," Lippy Lion announced to his frowning friend, Hardy Har Har. "Maybe that would put a smile on your face."

"Oh, no," protested Hardy Har Har, frowning even deeper. "That sounds like trouble."

Lippy ignored his pal's objection. "It's all decided," he said with determination. "We're going on a trip."

Almost before he could refuse to go, Hardy Har Har found himself in Lippy's car.

"Excitement, adventure, here we come," exclaimed Lippy, stepping on the starter.

A few minutes later, Lippy swung the car to the left. "This looks like a good short cut," he announced.

"Why take a short cut?" asked Hardy Har Har. "We're not in a hurry to get anywhere."

"It's much more exciting to travel the un-beaten paths," Lippy replied.

"It's more dangerous, too," Hardy sighed. "We could get a flat tire on this gravel."

The words were barely out of Hardy's mouth when a loud BANG! came from one of the tires. The little car went bump, bump, bump. Then, it stopped.

"Oh, woe. I told you so," moaned Hardy.

Both Hardy and Lippy got out and looked at the tire, not that it did any good, for neither of them knew how to change it.

"What will we do now?" asked Hardy.

"Stop frowning," snapped Lippy, as Hardy plumped down onto a rock and cupped his chin in his hands. "Frowning won't help."

"It'll help as much as anything you can do," retorted Hardy Har Har.

At that moment, a car sped past, headed in the opposite direction. Then, there was the squeal of brakes. The car stopped; then it backed up, and the driver got out.

He ran up to Hardy and anxiously said, "I know you must be in terrible trouble. I can tell from the anguished look on your face. Is there anything I can do?"

When Hardy explained their plight, the man burst out laughing. "Is that all?" he chuckled. "I can fix that in a minute."

True to his word, the stranger changed the flat tire in no time at all. Lippy and Hardy tried to be helpful, but it is doubtful if they really were.

"You'll never know how grateful I am, sir," said Hardy, when the job was finished.

"Glad to help, even if it didn't get that sad expression off your face," the man said good-naturedly.

Lippy was speechless as they drove away, but Hardy had a word to say. "You were very wrong, Lippy. My frown did help."

When they approached the next town, Lippy spoke for the first time. "Maybe you'd smile if you had something to eat. Let's stop at that restaurant up ahead."

"I'll bet they don't serve big portions," Hardy wailed, "and I'm hungry."

After he had eaten all the food that was put before him, Hardy moaned, "I'm still hungry," and his frown got even deeper.

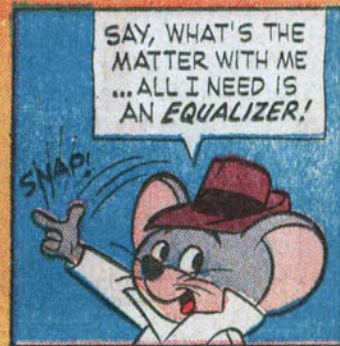
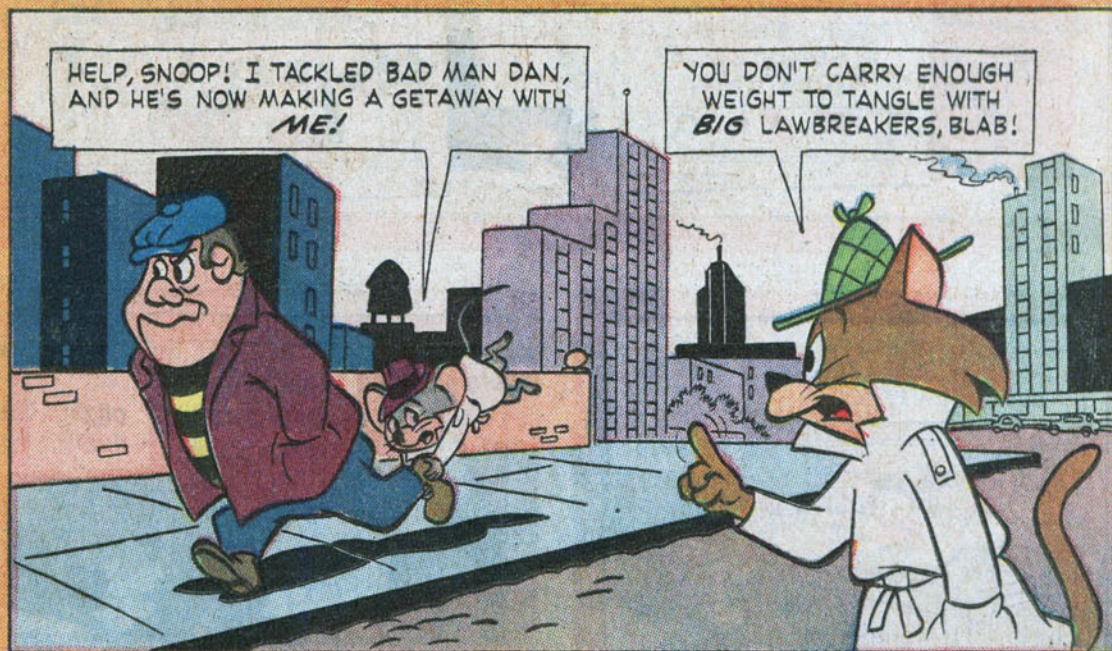
"Well, stop frowning," ordered Lippy. "I still say it won't help any."

The manager noticed Hardy's frown, too. A moment later, he spoke to Hardy.

"You don't look as if you enjoyed your dinner, sir, and we want happy customers. Perhaps you'll like this better," he added, as he gave Hardy another plate of food.

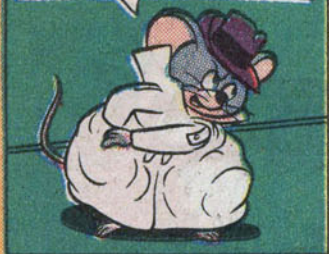
As he ate his second dinner, Hardy Har Har looked at his friend. Lippy Lion was watching him jealously and hungrily, and he was frowning. Hardy almost smiled.

Hanna-Barbera **SNOOPER and BLABBER**
TOOLS OF THE TRADE

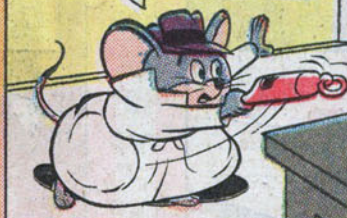




WELL... SUCH AS THIS
SUPER-SHOOTER!



WHOOOPS! GOT MY HIGH-
FREQUENCY POLICE
WHISTLE INSTEAD!



HA-HA! HASTE
MAKES
MISTAKES, MY
MERE MOUSE!



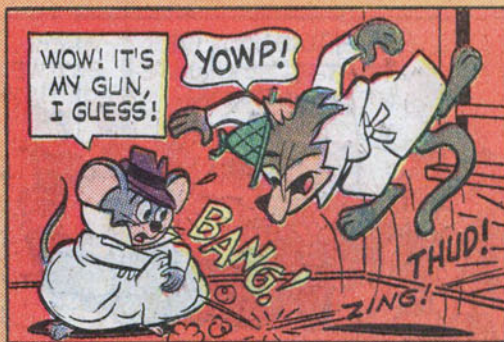
I SUGGEST YOU SEARCH AND SEIZE
IN A SLOWISH MANNER!

HMM... I WONDER
WHAT THIS IS I'VE
GOT HOLD OF...



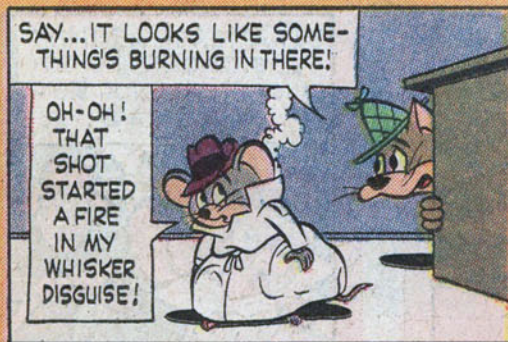
WOW! IT'S
MY GUN,
I GUESS!

YOWP!



SAY...IT LOOKS LIKE SOME-
THING'S BURNING IN THERE!

OH-OH!
THAT
SHOT
STARTED
A FIRE
IN MY
WHISKER
DISGUISE!



HALP!
FIRE!

DON'T RUN AND
FAN THE FIRE!
I'LL CALL
THE FIRE
DEPARTMENT!



OKAY, I'LL WAIT! SO FAR
I'M ONLY COZILY WARM!

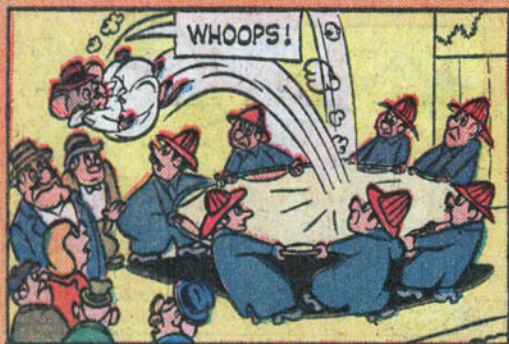


AND
QUICK AS
A FOUR
ALARM...

THEY'RE
HERE
ALREADY!

BUT LOOK
WHAT
THEY'RE
DOING
INSTEAD
OF
RUSHING
HERE!

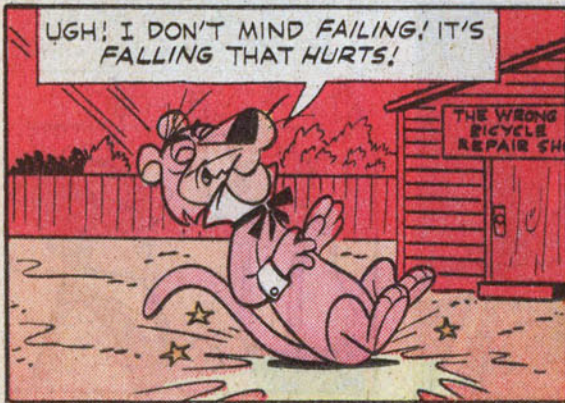
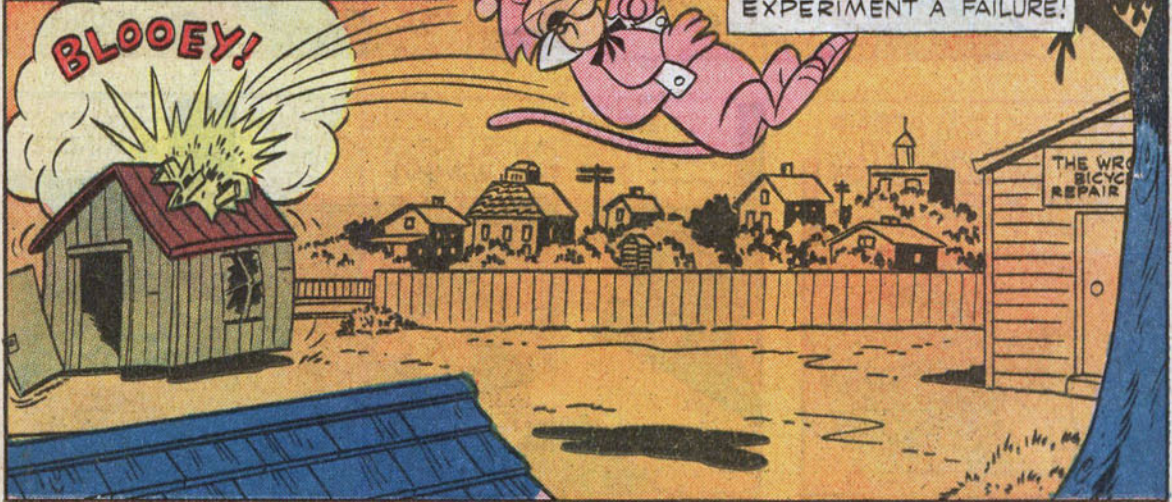


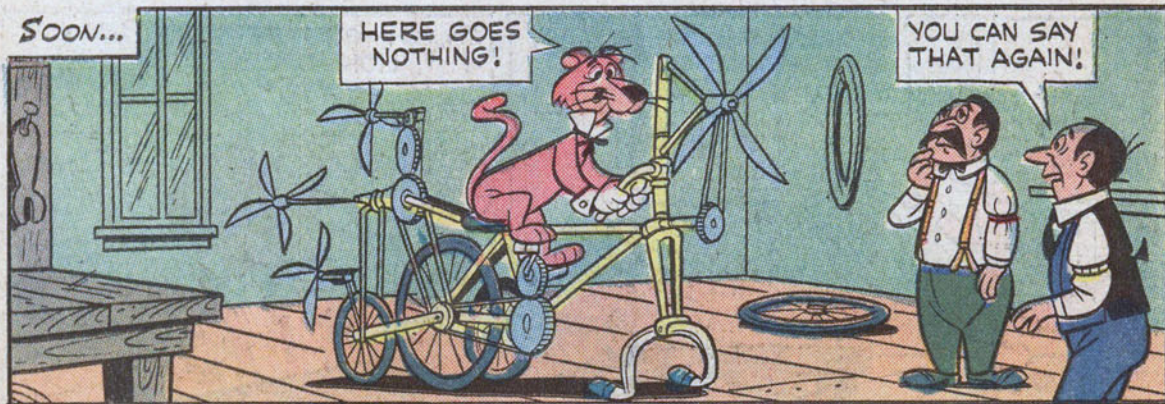
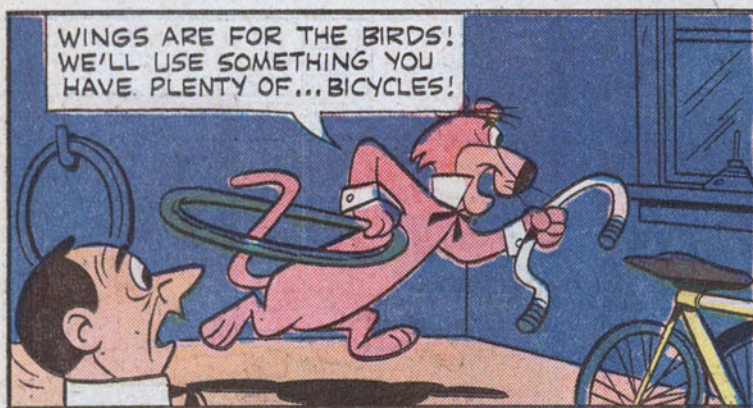
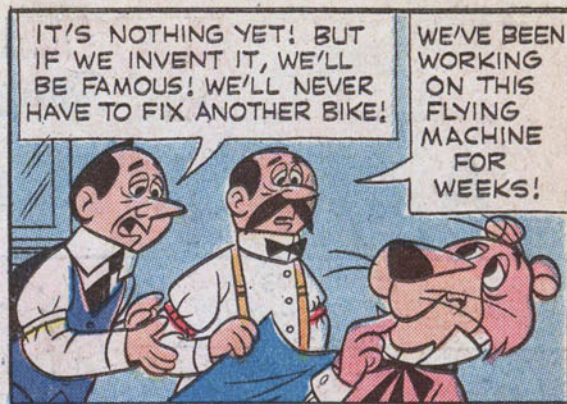


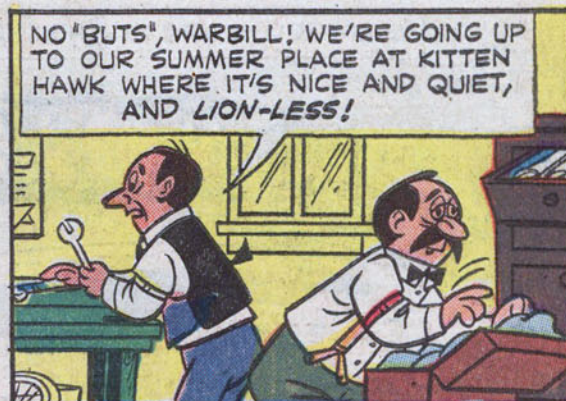
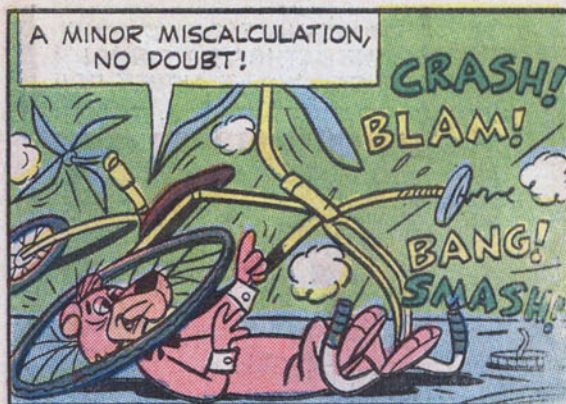
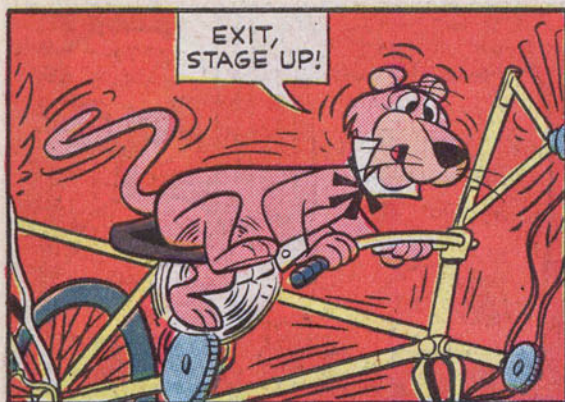
Hanna-Barbera
Snagglepuss

A LION AT KITTENHAWK

DAYTON, OHIO, IN 1903, WAS A
QUIET LITTLE TOWN... MOST OF
THE TIME...

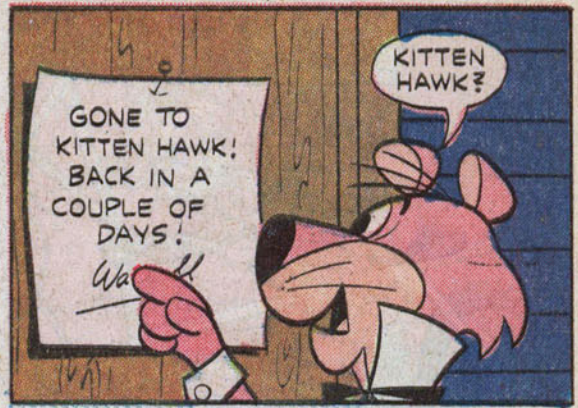






LATER...

DRAT! ALL I COULD FIND
WAS BATHROOM SINKS!
THOSE WOULD NEVER DO!
I'LL HAVE TO...WHAT'S THIS?



HOW COULD THEY WHEN WE'RE ABOUT
TO DISCOVER SOMETHING BIG! THE
NEXT TRAIN ISN'T UNTIL TOMORROW!
I'LL GO AND TELL THEM TO RETURN!



NEXT DAY...

YOO, HOO! WARBILL!
VILBUR! WHERE ARE
YOU? DON'T GIVE UP
ON THE AIRPLANE!



WHO'S GIVING UP? HEH, HEH, HEH!

(ULP!) YOU DID IT!
YOU...YOU'RE FLYING!



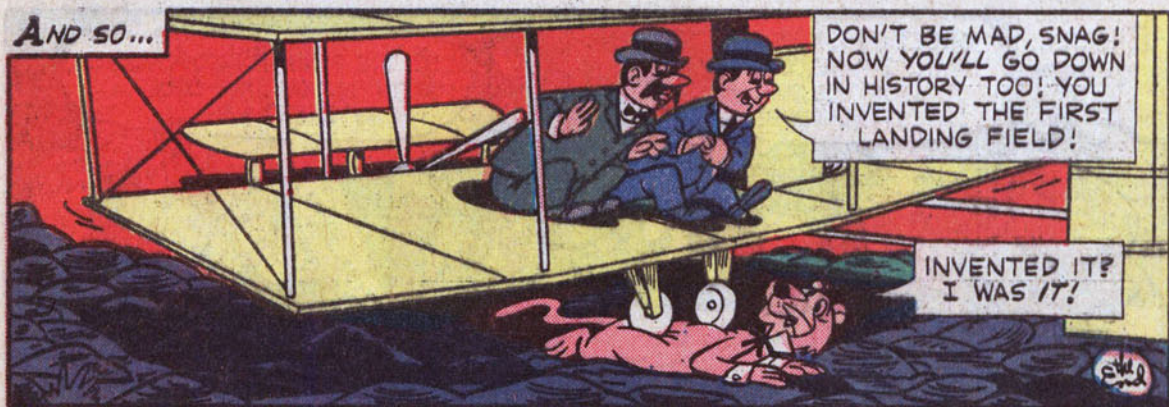
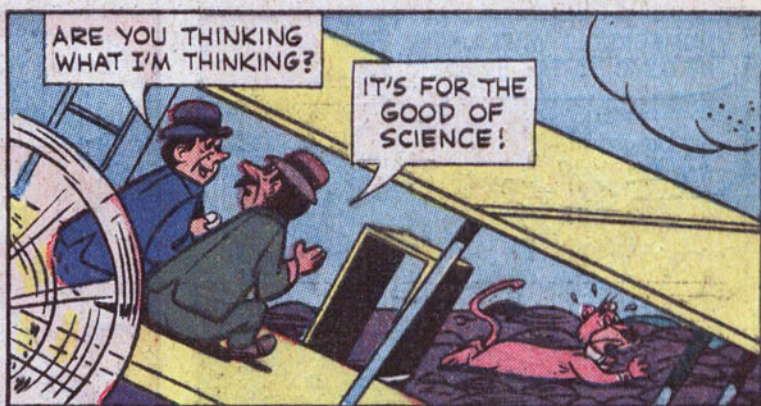
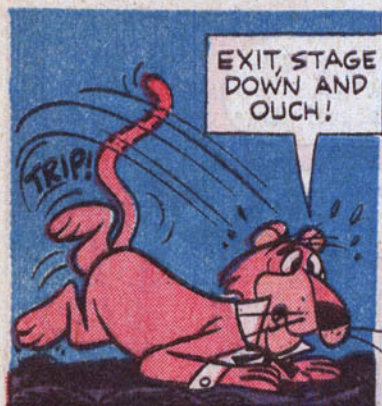
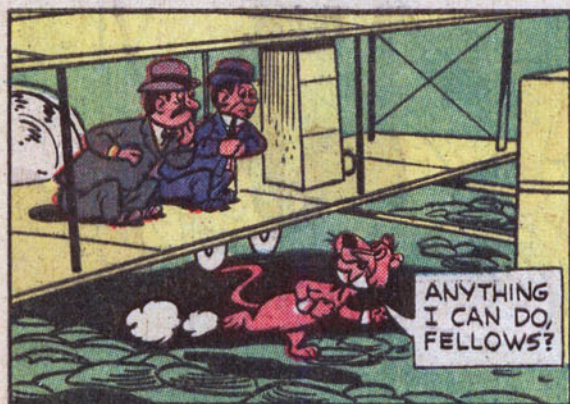
SORRY WE COULDN'T WAIT FOR THE SINK,
SNAG! WE THOUGHT WE'D GET ALONG
WITHOUT IT!

SURE!
SURE!



(SIGH!) I GUESS I'LL
NEVER GO DOWN IN
HISTORY! THEY WENT
AND INVENTED THE
AIRPLANE WITHOUT ME!





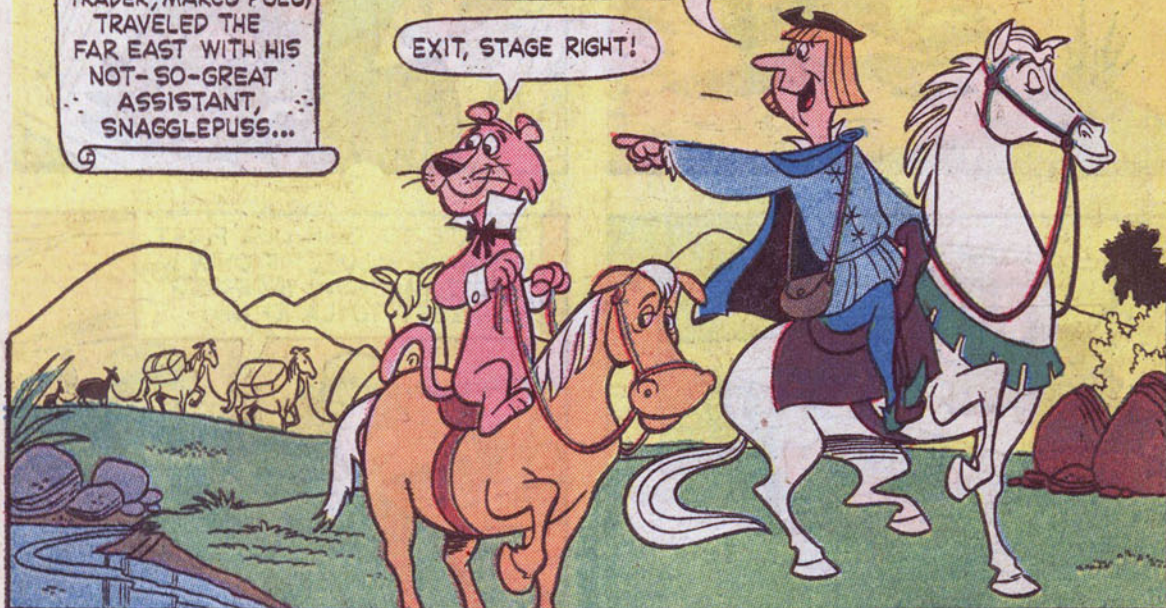
Hanna-Barbera
Snagglepuss

NAME THE GAME

IN THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY, THE GREAT VENETIAN TRADER, MARCO POLO, TRAVELED THE FAR EAST WITH HIS NOT-SO-GREAT ASSISTANT, SNAGGLEPUSS...

WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH KUBLAI YAWN! HIS CAMP IS TO THE RIGHT! WE GO THAT WAY!

EXIT, STAGE RIGHT!



NUMBSKULL! WAIT UNTIL WE COME TO THE BRIDGE!

YOU DIDN'T SAY SO!



EGAD! HOW DID I GET STUCK WITH A NINCOMPOOP LIKE YOU?

JUST LUCKY, I GUESS!

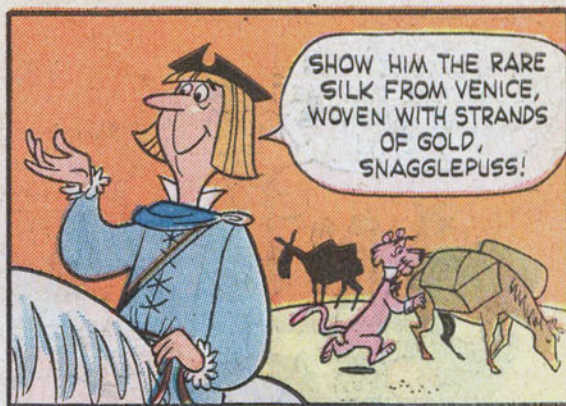


SHORTLY...

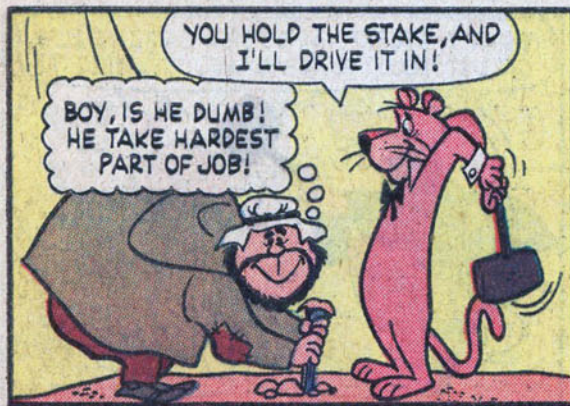
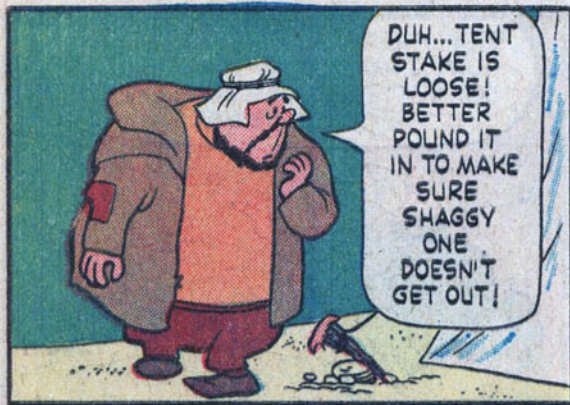
GREETINGS, KUBLAI YAWN! I HAVE COME TO SHOW YOU THE LATEST WONDERS!

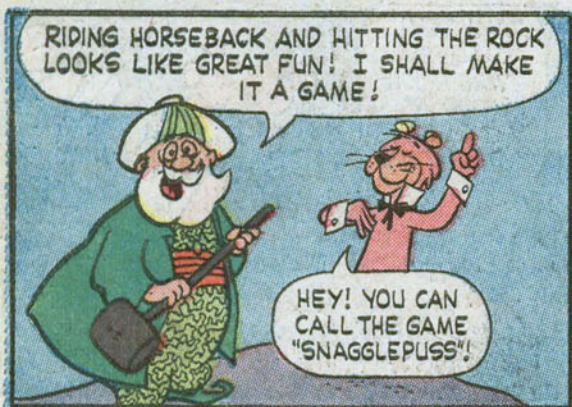
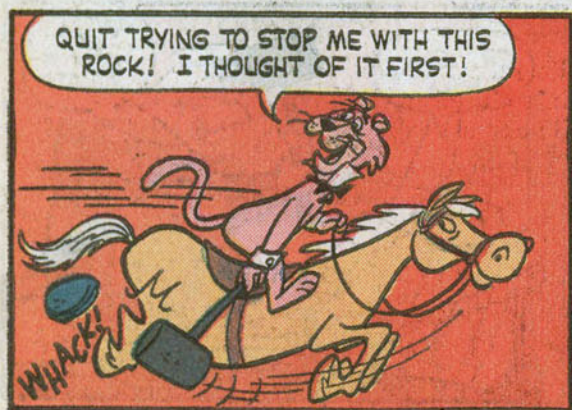
CUT THE PITCH, MARCO! (YAWN!) NOTHING YOU HAVE COULD INTEREST ME!



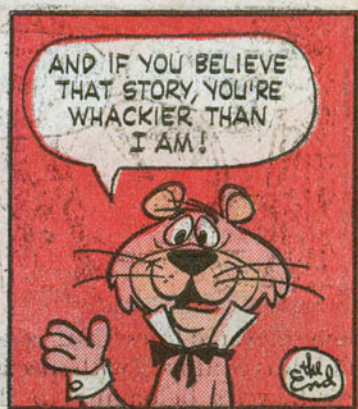








SO, KUBLAI YAWN YAWNED NO MORE AND SPENT MANY HAPPY HOURS PLAYING THE NEW GAME. SNAGGLEPUSS WENT FREE, AND THAT'S HOW POLO GOT ITS NAME...





KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

CITY TRANSPORTATION

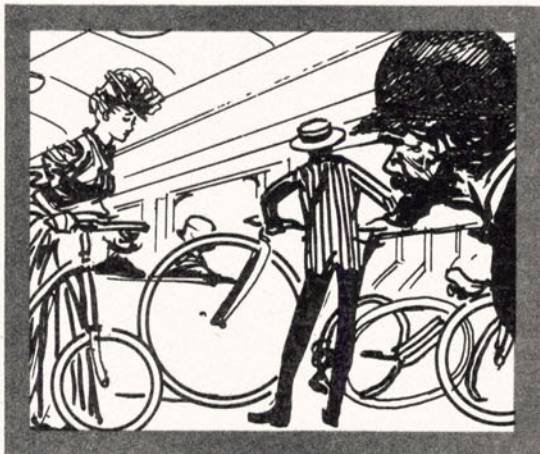
NUMBER 6

ELEVATED TRAINS

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



Elevated engines were covered with box-like bodies at first to keep them from frightening horses traveling on the street below.



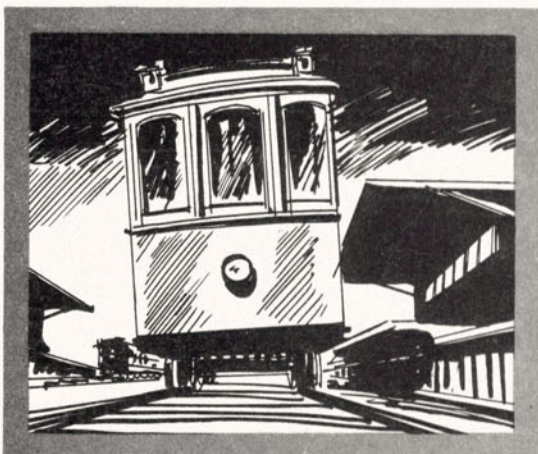
Some elevated lines featured a "bicycle car." This was equipped with special racks to hold the bicycles belonging to the passengers.



Plagued by horse-drawn traffic, New York introduced an elevated railway in the 1870's. The tracks were supported by iron columns.



One early experiment was a "Drawing room car." For an extra fare riders traveled "first class." Fares were lower during rush hours.



Within a few years elevated rail lines were electrified. The electric train shown above was run at the Chicago World's Fair in 1893.

SNAGGLEPUSS
THE GREAT

